

REPORT ON OFFICER'S DUTIES IN REGARDS TO OSWALD'S DEATH

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On Sunday November 24, 1963 at 11:15 am Captain Frits, Lt. R. E. Swain, Det. J. R. Leavelle, Det. L. C. Graves and myself escorted Oswald from Captain Frits's office to the jail elevator. Det. Leavelle had been handcuffed to Oswald. Patrolman C. G. Lewis, Jr., was the elevator operator as we carried Oswald down from the 3rd floor of the city hall to the basement. When we got off of the elevator in the basement, Lt. R. E. Swain walked out in front of Captain Frits. Det. Leavelle was to Oswald's right and Det. Graves was to Oswald's left, and I was in back of Oswald about three feet as we approached the door leading from the basement and jail office. Captain Frits told us to stop, that he was going to check one more time. The captain said, "All right, come on." We walked out of the door leading from the basement jail office to the ramp where the cars come down into the basement. We had to stop approximately five feet from the driveway of the ramp because the car was not in position. When we stopped I saw a blur of something and heard a shot. I went around Det. Graves and grabbed Jack Ruby by the head. At the time I grabbed Ruby by the head he was being held by W. J. Harrison, T. D. McMillon, R. L. Lowery and W. J. Cutshaw. We forced Ruby to the ground and a check was made for the weapon. We then moved Ruby into the basement jail office and put him back on the floor being held down by the same officers. While being held down on the floor of the basement jail office, Ruby said, "I hope I killed the son-of-a-bitch." I asked Chief Batchelor if we had better get Ruby on the elevator and get him up into the jail. Chief Batchelor said yes, and Ruby was taken to the elevator. I then went to where Oswald was lying on the jail office floor. A doctor was applying artificial respiration. The ambulance people arrived and loaded Oswald on the cot, and I went with the cot to the ambulance.